

DEVER'S PARTY WAS TOO MUCH

Reilly, the Rhymer, Singeth a Song for Benefit of Guests of His Babyhood Friend and Falls by the Wayside.

THE MOON BECOMES HIS FOE.

Artful Orb Dances Hornpipe to Add Confusion to Warbler, Who Lands in Police Court With Blackened Eye and Flattened Nose.

Oh, Mither Devery! Oh, Mither Devery! He keeps the loosh booze I ever knew. For I kept swilling, while Bill kept filling, Till I got bossy-bossy-bossy too!

The Hon. Bill gave a party last night. It was a quiet affair—that is, it wasn't. In fact, it was a private tea party, and only Bill's intimate friends were invited. Joseph Reilly, one of "de Nint's" inner circle, was there. He lives to tell the tale, which is embellished and embroidered with a black eye, a mutilated nose, and a head that will have to be tenderly bathed in bay-rum for a month.

Reilly got "soaked"—no, that word casts reflections upon Mr. Devery as a host and as an ex-Chief of Law and Order. Briefly, Reilly got saturated with the good things which Big Bill fished out of the cellar for the night of the party.

Knew Him in Babyhood.
Reilly is an old young friend of the Chief, who knew him when he was a baby. Nothing would satisfy the politician but that the young man, who sings with a beautiful tenor voice, should be bidden to the feast.

Reilly went. He sang for the party and was encored. He sang again and got husky.

"There's a bug in your whistle," quoth Bill. So saying, he led Reilly to the tap and roused him a spell. Reilly responded to the treatment. He had rye, Benedictine, Chartreuse (two colors), fine champagne, five beers, and finished with a mixture of best Jamaica, Worcester-shire and ketchup. That was also his finish.

But in a semi-comatose condition, he waded through "The Last Rose of Summer," with variations, then said, the room was hot—damned hot.

Then the Moon Got Gay.
He went out in the night air and started for home. Mr. Devery lives in Twenty-eighth street, Reilly in Thirty-sixth. At the corner of Thirty-fifth and Eighth avenue the moon executed a horn-pipe over the tower of the Thirty-fourth Street Reformed Church. Reilly remembers that and no more.

Magistrate Mayo looked at the prisoner in the West Side Court to-day and noticed that he had a peach over his left eye and a flattened nose.

"You've had enough punishment," said the Judge. "Go home, and keep away from saloons and such places."

FATHER RITCHIE NO CAT-KEEPER.

Declines Rich Mrs. Hoyt's Bequest of \$5 a Week to Take Care of Tabbies and Toms She Left Behind Her.

SHORT SHIFT FOR THEM.

Among the many wills of Mrs. Charlotte M. Hoyt, wife of Reuben M. Hoyt, of New York, which have been filed in Tlgh. Ct., there is one which makes provision for the Rev. Father Arthur Ritchie, pastor of the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, at Eighty-seventh street and West End avenue. The provision is so strange, however, that the priest will not accept it.

According to it Father Ritchie is to receive \$5 a week for caring for Mrs. Hoyt's cats. He knew nothing about this rather remarkable bequest when a despatch from Tlgh. containing the information was shown him to-day.

"I knew Mrs. Hoyt," he said, "but what's the use of talking about such a bequest as that? I'd make myself ridiculous if I accepted it. I like cats, but I do not purpose becoming a cat-keeper at so much a week. If the cats are sent to me I shall turn them over to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Mrs. Hoyt was at one time a member of my church, but I have not seen her in a number of years."

There isn't much danger in Father Ritchie being bothered with the cats for a long time to come, as litigation over the estate of the dead woman is pretty sure to follow. The estate consists of about \$200,000, and two mills of the same date have already been filed. They give varin gamonts to her relatives. It is said that there are still other wills in existence. Mrs. Hoyt was so peculiar that her mental status will be questioned.

Her husband was a son of the late Jesse Hoyt, who left an estate of \$150,000. They much separated last summer, the husband making ample provision for her.

A Champagne for Bon Vivants.
That the public appreciates the fine quality of G. H. Mumm & Co.'s Extra Dry is convincingly shown by last year's importations, which aggregated 125,719 cases, being more than one-third of all cases of champagne imported—a record never equaled in the history of the champagne trade. Students in the art of fashionable living are taught by those who have taken their degrees as bon vivants that a bottle of Mumm's Extra Dry is as essential to a perfect meal as a evening dress to the warlike and a gentleman. That the constantly growing popularity of this world-famous wine is not a mere caprice of fashion is strikingly evidenced by the substantial recognition and unqualified endorsement accorded to it by the most eminent physicians, a factor that has had much to do with the enviable position attained by this particular champagne.

ROSEBERRY-CHAUNCEY ENGAGEMENT MARKS SOCIAL FLIGHT OF FAMOUS BELLES

"Oarr Girls," of Louisville, Poor a Few Years Ago, Now to Be Counted Among British Nobility.



NEWS of the reported engagement of Lord Rosebery to Mrs. Alice Carr Chauncey, of Louisville and New York, recalls the high social flight of Mrs. Chauncey and her sister, Lady Newborough, who, a few years back, were the "Carr girls," of Louisville.

They were known as the beauties of that Kentucky town, so famous for its fair women. Their father, Col. Carr, was a general old Confederate veteran, who died leaving only a few thousand dollars' life insurance to keep his family from work or poverty.

But fortune smiled on Miss Alice and Miss Grace. Within Three months Miss Alice married Samuel Sloan Chauncey, a New York millionaire, and her future was assured.

A little later Miss Grace, while on a yachting tour in the Mediterranean, met Lord Newborough and they were soon married.

After Mr. Chauncey died his widow spent much of her time on the other side with her sister, and it is supposed that she met the former Premier of England through her.

31, 1890. Buried in Potter's Field, Aug. 4, 1890.

Under this was a second entry, which read: "Body disinterred Oct. 23, 1890; buried Oct. 24, 1890, in Evergreen Cemetery, Brooklyn."

Mrs. Alnor is at a loss to know who buried her mother, but will visit the Evergreen Cemetery to obtain the information. She says she will write to the American Ambassador at London for news of her father.

WOMAN FIGHTS FOOTPADS.
Massachusetts Teacher Knocked Down Twice on Street.

(Special to The Evening World.)
BOSTON, Jan. 15.—Miss Mabel T. Ashley, a teacher in the Cambridge schools, was brutally assaulted and robbed on Clinton street early to-day. Her assailants were two young men.

Miss Ashley had her face badly disfigured. Two footpads followed her up Massachusetts avenue. On Clinton street near her home, one of the men struck her, knocking her down. Miss Ashley grappled with her assailant as he stooped over her, and called for help, but he beat her off and ran. The woman regained her footing and chased him. The man's companion followed and again knocked her down. When she recovered her assailants had disappeared.

LOST SIGHT OF
A Most Important Aid to Education.

An important point often overlooked by parents in bringing up children is the use of proper food as an aid to education.

Children make wonderful progress when scientifically fed.

A little woman in East Brentwood, N. H., says of her girlhood days: "I was never very rugged, and cold lunches and hearty evening meals and improper food soon began to work serious havoc."

"Then came a period of self-board-ing while away at college, and it is now easy to see where, in the haste to acquire knowledge, the true knowledge of proper and nourishing food was neglected. The result, as may be imagined, was indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation. Then followed a weary time of dieting, and one after another, physicians were consulted, till hope of permanent cure was abandoned. Then, two years after leaving school, I entered a new home as a bride, and, having grown wiser through experience, I resolved to use food in accordance with hygienic principles. This was also necessary, as I could not eat anything at all rich."

"We commenced to use Grape-Nuts, and soon became convinced that it was the most nutritious food we could obtain. I noticed an immediate improvement in my health, my indigestion became less marked, and eventually left me for good."

"It is now two years that we have eaten Grape-Nuts regularly, and I was never as well in my life as now. I have gained ten pounds in weight and can eat, without causing the slightest distress, the richest kind of food as well as any one; the dyspepsia is entirely gone and constipation never troubles me."

"This may not interest others, but it is of great interest to us, for it is our firm belief that my present good health is due solely to the constant use of Grape-Nuts, and we feel that we have great reason to be thankful to the maker of such a perfect and delicious food." Name given by Pot-tum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Found Record in Morgue.
Last night Mrs. Alnor went to the Morgue and searched the records. She found the following record:

"Maria Annadal, fifty-three years old, died at Manhattan State Asylum, July 11, 1890, and that the body was sent to the Morgue."

Daughter Finds that Aged Mother Who Strangely Vanished in 1889 Died in Manhattan State Asylum.

FATHER DISAPPEARED, TOO.

A mystery of thirteen years' standing was cleared up last night at the Morgue, when Mrs. Johanna Alnor, twenty-four, of No. 778 Greenwich street, learned that her mother, who disappeared suddenly from their home in 1889, died the year following at the Manhattan State Asylum for the Insane on Ward's Island. Tears came to the young woman's eyes as she told a strange story to the Morgue keeper.

WOMAN FAINTS WHEN CAR STRIKES TRUCK

With a crash of broken glass and the screams of a dozen passengers, an Eighth avenue car, bound south, to-day collided with a two-horse truck that was crossing the tracks westward in Fifty-seventh street.

Bernard Cosky, of Secaucus, N. J., driver of the truck, whipped up his team on seeing the car approach, evidently trying to beat it out. The motorman, Patrick J. News, said he thought the driver would pull up and therefore did not apply the brakes.

The car and truck came together so forcibly that the latter was upset and rolled over, throwing Cosky and his helper, Frank Murphy, also of Secaucus, twenty feet away. Murphy received contusions of the body and Cosky scalp wounds and a broken arm. Both were removed to Roosevelt Hospital.

No one in the car was injured, but one woman fainted from fright. No arrests were made.

DEATH REMOVES POPE'S CHIEF RIVAL

ROME, Jan. 15.—Cardinal Duclodo Mary Parocchi, sub-dean of the Sacred College and vice-chancellor of the Catholic Church, died this morning of heart disease.

He was born in 1833, was of Italian nationality and was created a Cardinal in 1877.

The death of Cardinal Parocchi removes one of the prelates considered to be the most likely to succeed Pope Leo. There was always considerable friction between the Pope and Cardinal Parocchi on this account, and it led to the unprecedented step of the Pontiff in removing the Cardinal from the post of Vicar of Rome because it was thought that he too openly posed as the future Pope.

Nevertheless, the Pope was deeply affected by Cardinal Parocchi's death. He knelt in prayer and exclaimed: "These frequent deaths have made me feel quite an old man."

Sunday World Wants
Work Monday Morning Wonders.

To the People.

A PROCLAMATION

Be it known that we have, for the protection of the people, caused the following warrant to be printed on every package of VINOL:

THIS BOTTLE OF VINOL IS

WARRANTED

TO HELP YOU

if you take it for any of the ailments for which it is recommended. If it does not, bring it back and get the money you paid for it—it's yours and we want you to have it. We want pay only from those who are benefited by

VINOL

We mean exactly what we say in this Warrant—without reservation or equivocation. We know VINOL is the best Cod Liver Oil preparation and general builder of health known to medicine. We bank our reputation and fortune on its being a wholesome, delicious tasting and most wonderful medicine.

Don't take our word for it—try it yourself at our expense—if it does not help you we stand the loss—it costs you nothing.

VINOL

(The Modern Preparation of Cod Liver Oil)

will cure these troubles, that is all there is about it, and it is easy for any sick person in this town to prove it.

Debilitated—All Tired Out.
It is not natural to feel continually tired. We guarantee VINOL will bring life, strength and vigor to the debilitated.

Gain Flesh—Get Strong.
We believe VINOL will create flesh quicker than any preparation containing grease. We have proved in many cases that VINOL quickly creates strength.

Old People—Weak People
Need a strengthening and invigorating builder. VINOL is of exceptional value in such cases.

Pale Women—Pale Children.
Pale, haggard faces show that the blood is poor and thin, also indicates imperfect digestion. VINOL will correct such troubles as sure as the sun shines.

Chronic Colds—Hacking Cough.
Sure signs of danger ahead. VINOL is the very medicine needed. Unlike Cod Liver Oil preparations, it does not upset the stomach, and is delicious to the taste.

Nervousness—Irritability.
Diseased nerves are due to overwork, insufficient nourishment or slow breaking down of general health. VINOL actually rebuilds the entire body.

Bronchitis—Sore Lungs.
There is no medicine more valuable for restoring health to the throat and lungs than VINOL.

Nursing Mothers—Weak Mothers.
You know the life and future development of the child depends upon proper nourishment. VINOL helps nature to provide this.

RIKER'S DRUG STORE,

6TH AVENUE & 23D ST.